



Saturday
June 6th

Dearest Mother,

I read in the Church paper where you had "suffered some pain" when you caught your hand in a wringer at your laundry. - Was that the under-statement of the year? - I do to one it was!

Believe it or not - last week-end's rush to the pest of the hospital merely straightened my ward out! By the time that train load of patients got down here, we had all the emergency cases squeezed away and didn't get even one patient (those were patients who were hurt but not too badly.) - But - it got The Boss wise to the fact that our ward was loaded and that some of our cases were on the way to a recovery (such

as it is with half your brain gone) and needed plain ordinary nursing care - bath, "hand feeding" changing of diapers, etc. - so he transferred about six of the worst ones - (one to each ward) - and we got a much needed rest, plus a chance to take care of the emergencies without having to worry about the others. So, - the mad-house of last week - end convinced the Powers that an air evacuation was definitely indicated. They have a bad habit of keeping some of these people too long up here. Then when all heck breaks loose - we find we don't have room for them. Besides, when the boys realize that, because of their injuries - they're going to start on their way home - ~~and~~ they don't like staying up here in Anchorage. They're afraid something will happen and they won't make it. Perfectly ridiculous - but you can't blame



them for wanting to get out of Korea. They don't mind staying in Japan for awhile.

Mother, the package came and I can't tell you what it meant to me. The shoes are perfect, especially the sandals! The boys just went wild about them. Of course I had my ^{uniform} question — but that didn't bother my feet. The pajamas are darling and fit perfectly. — I think those sandals will be perfect with that white pique dress. Remember it?

Sam didn't have to go to the front so he's still around. He was out for dinner Wednesday, but I didn't see much of him — had 2 emergencies 5 minutes before he got here. — Last Saturday ^{Professor Ken} Hearn Jones came in, unexpectedly, on an LST. I dated him while we were in San Diego. He's cute

too. He left Tuesday for "Marlex" maneuvers with the Marines, but will be back soon... also, he will be in Yokosuka while we are there. I didn't get to see much of him because we were busy - but we sat here in the ward room and gabbed for about an hour. - seems so funny to talk about a date in terms of "in 3 weeks, we'll get together in Japan" - "yes - but won't you be back in Inchon before that" - "Oh that's right - see you June 10th, 5³⁰ PM, at Nohmi-Do" - "OK - but if you don't come back up here - watch for me in Yokosuka about the 20th of June." - "Oh - that long? Will be there by the 16th" - etc. - I even have a date in November with Tom in San Francisco, Long Beach, or San Diego, depending on where we land. - Mom, I don't know about the advisability of your coming out to California as we dock, because I won't be able to go home until after the ship is in dry dock. - However - as soon as



we find out which hospital we will
take our patients to, what date we
will sail from Pearl, I'll cable you.
— Did you ever get the birthday
radiogram? — Five more months
til we sail for home. Time has
passed quickly in many respects —

I'm getting anxious to get
to Japan again. Millie is coming
off night duty and we are going
to take off for the beach for a day
or two. — It's about 45 minutes
drive from Yokosuka. There is a
Special Services Hotel there, so we
should have a good time. Doesn't
cost much either.

I'm going to buy some raw
silk for Betty C. and her mother (Mrs.
Celvet asked Raymond to have me get
her some — send her the bill) — I thought
I would buy some for you too
in the natural. It dyes beautifully
and should be washed before you

stitch it up anyway. - The black
and Navy Blue is lovely too.
I thought I would buy some of
the black too and if you don't
want it - you could save it for
me. If you do use it - write
me. I want to get it this
time because I understand it
is going up.

Do you have any suggestions
for Pamela's birthday? I sent her
a perfect reproduction of a Japanese
baby in his "Sunday" clothes - and
a kimono. I'm really set on buying
her the "little girl's" pearl ring. It's
only \$4 - but they don't need to
know how little it costs - it looks
like her! What do you think? I'm
afraid she would be disappointed
if I sent her something from an
Oklahoma City store!

I'm really sorry to hear
about Gladys Laguard. I hope she
doesn't get too uncomfortable.

I've heard from Jack & Sue
twice since I've been out here. Must
write to them. - What do you



think about my getting a helmet
for Pete - a marine helmet of course?
By the time I get home, he'll be
four years old - and Raymond
could keep it until he's older. Don
going to try to get one of the Commies
Burg guns for Johnnie.

I'll finish this later - I've got
to go to work (3-10 this week)
June 10th

I didn't plan to wait such
a long time - but if you only
knew how things were out here!
Saturday I worked 1-10. Sunday
I was off (1st time in 3 weeks) and
we played softball against the
21st Port. (Transportation - Army) &
kept score until the 1st of the 8th
inning - then we (the nurses - 6
of us) - took over. You've never seen
a more hilarious sight than that
believe me! Tom and Joe had come

down and they played on the
opposite team. - We had 6 nurses
- 3 on each side. I laughed until
I was weak, caught 2 fly balls
and hit a home-run! Don't ask
me about it cuz I don't know!
Then I drove a jeep all around
Inchon & up to Ascom City.

Monday the truce talks began
and - I was ⁱⁿ Seoul with
Jim, "Bing" Crasby, Kirby Walker,
Larry Williams & Alden Oslin. The
latter, Alden, was duty driver
(an enlisted man) - Larry is assis-
tant photographer (also enlisted)
and Mr. Jim (Lt.) is the chief
photographer for the Far Eastern
area. They are here to photograph
the Hospital ship in action and
that included "Navy Nurses on
Liberty in Korea" - or something
like that. Anyway - we saw a
lot - had numerous pictures taken -
and had a whale of a time. The

enlisted men (hope I don't sound
snobbish when I say that) were
19 & 20 respectively - and cute as
pie. - they had a wonderful time
because we spoiled them rotten -
- Seoul was a beehive of activity
that day. The people are dead set
against a truce and were forming
rallies at that time. By the time
we got back to Incheon - the trouble
had started. Our liberty was cut
to a quick halt and we came
back to the ship "on the double"
We are now restricted to the
ship and probably will be until
we sail for Japan. We have orders
to shift anchorage and/or sail in
the event of more trouble. We had
2 air raid warnings last night
and have had one so far this
pm. - The people of Korea want
"unification or death" - and will
fight regardless of what we do.

The thing that gets me is that
if the truce is signed and
they continue to fight among
themselves - well - anyone can
make mistakes and the Koreans and
the Repose are but sitting ducks.
Most of the other ships have
already gone. The thing that
really gets you is that Ascom
City ^{marine} ^{are force + army} Yang Song to the 121st Peace
Hosp. etc - with thousands of
people there - are stationary.
What will they do? How fast can
they retreat? For there is a
distinct look of the age-old,
American custom of "Make-
yourself-at-home" - in short-
permanency - about these bases.
All because we are, basically,
ambitious, inquisitive people who
do not like to live uncomfortably.
Don't you see, though, that we can

"pick up and leave" as fast as
the laziest Korean, with nothing
to move but the clothes on his
back, would leave when even
the hint of a boat is dropped.

We're all disappointed. We
had thought we were going to
Hong Kong - all plans were
made - until this difficulty
over the Prince arose and we
received orders to stay in
Japanese or Korean waters.
I hadn't sent you the money
because of that. I will get
the money order tomorrow
and send same to you in this
letter.

It will be nice to get to
Japan again - and get off
the ship for a while.

Mommas life moves at
such a fast pace - and moves
so interestingly that I wish I
could record it all for you
to read. There are snatches
along the way that I will, send
you, however. Keep them
I will read them again when
I get home - and elaborate
on them -

There is the "Secure from
Security Station" - the said is
over - I can quit trying to
balance this on my knees
- and write in this dim light
to boot - and get back to
bed. My love to you and the
family. Don't worry about
me - and please write.

Friday - I'll have to mail
Guess I'll have to mail
this - post office decided not to
sell money orders until pay
day - + the rest after R+R.
The pictures were taken one Sunday when we had an orchestra
party - I'm not losing
weight as I should - I'd say

Zelma